THE

WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

For MONDAY, February 14, 1803.

ADELA: An Helvetic Story.

(Continued from Page 107, and concluded.)

IT was long before I could determine what pretence to make for intruding into that ſanctuary, which, I could not help feeling, ought to be ſacred to filial regard; but I was urged on by the violence of a paſſion which I found too ardent to be eaſily reſtrained or repreſſed. At length I reſolved on the following morning to make a falſe ſtep near the door, and pretend to hurt my ancle ſo much in falling, as to be under the neceſſity of requeſting admiſſion into the houſe. In the artifice of this ſcheme I thought I could not be detected, for only a few weeks had elapſed ſince it had been violently ſprained, and I ſtill wore a bandage upon it, as it continued both ſwelled and weak.

The plan ſucceeded, even beyond my expectation; for juſt as I arrived at the ſpot, Jennet was coming out of her door, and ſeeing me fall, with the utmoſt ſolicitude ſtooped forward to offer aſſiſtance and aid. The well-diſſembled pangs I affected, called forth the humane ſenſations of her heart, and with all that warmth which benevolence inſtigates, ſhe took me by the arm, and led me into the houſe.—The agitation I felt at the idea of beholding my amiable couſin, abſolutely threw a tremour over my whole frame, and what was produced by a combination of delight and tenderneſs was aſcribed to the effect of inſupportable pain.

Jennet introduced me as a ſtranger, who had met with an accident, and then inſtantly left us, to procure ſomething to bathe my leg, but returned to us again in leſs than a minute, for the purpoſe of being my doctreſs herſelf. If I had been ſtruck with the expreſſive turn of the amiable girl's countenance, at a mere tranſient view of that livelineſs with which it was im-

preſſed, how much more powerful muſt have been the effect upon my ſenſations, when I ſaw the paſſion of ſympathy agitating her breaſt.—So gratified was I, at finding that I was the object of her compaſſion, that I could hardly ſuffer myſelf to declare that the pain had decreaſed; but at length I determined to avail myſelf of the privilege, which I had an opportunity of deriving from this fortunate ſcheme.

After having expreſſed my acknowledgements to Jennet in the warmeſt manner which language could ſuggeſt, or gratitude inſpire, I addreſſed my diſcourſe to her youthful companion, concealing with precaution the ſituation of my heart.—Every word ſhe uttered in reply to my obſervations, ſtrengthened the force of that affection which I found deſed conſtraint, and I at length determined to make her acquainted with my relationſhip, and my name. When ſhe was expreſſing her regret at my having met with an accident, which appeared to be attended with ſuch painful effects, I told her, I ſhould ever conſider it as a moſt fortunate circumſtance, if it ſhould be the means of inducing her to conſider me as a friend.

"Accidental friendſhips, Sir," ſaid ſhe, in a tone that evinced her diſpleaſure at the freedom which I had incautiouſly uſed, "I have been taught to believe, ought to be carefully avoided; for the moſt confidential are apt to be frequently abuſed!"

"If friendſhip is a term ſo formidable to your feelings, may I hope, that relationſhip, will aſſert a ſtronger claim? I am the ſon of your father's ſiſter; and I am reſolved to obtain his liberty, or reſign all pretenſions both to family and name. Yes, Adela," continued I, "from this very moment I ſwear that no ſeparate intereſt ſhall occupy my heart.—Your peace, your comforts, and your felicity, ſhall be the director of all my deſigns!—If I can inſpire you with mutual affection; if I ſhould ever at any period have the happineſs of calling you my wife, then ſhall I experience a refinement of bliſs ſo exquiſite, that I believe few of us are permitted to taſte in this life.—But if you never feel toward me any warmth of affection, if I am but bleſt with the power of evincing my regard, the dear delight I ſhall feel in having rendered myſelf worthy of your friendſhip will at once prove my gratification and reward!"

While I thus faintly endeavoured to give language to my feelings, and tried to evince the ſituation of my heart, I eagerly watched the dear girl's countenance, and fancied I had the happineſs of ſeeing that my declaration was not diſapproved.—The firſt moment I met my tutor, I made him acquainted with my reſolution of never marrying, unleſs Adela would conſent to become my wife; yet at the ſame time aſſured him, that I would proſecute all thoſe ſtudies which were calculated to make me appear reſpectable in life.

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As I knew he would immediately make my father acquainted with this reſolution, it is impoſſible to expreſs the anxiety I felt until his letters arrived; but they breathed the moſt anxious deſire of promoting my happineſs, and doing every thing to promote his relation's releaſe.—The ſcheme which had been planned did not meet with his approbation, for he rather adviſed his going to Geneva, and taking a paſſage down the Rhone, until he came to the Mediterranean, where he would find numbers of ſhips bound to the Engliſh ports.

I was poſitively commanded to purſue my ſtudies, and was ſtimulated ſo to do, in the hope of receiving Adela as my reward; who no longer attempted to conceal that partiality which the ardour of my paſſion had inſpired.—The amiable man, who had ſo kindly mitigated the ſeverity of my uncle's puniſhment, did every thing in his power to accelerate his eſcape, and his complete knowledge of the private roads of the country fortunately enabled them to evade purſuit.—The moment it could be known that Mr. S—— had abſconded, his generous agent pretended to appear violently enraged, and perſons were ſent in every direction but that in which there was a probability of his being found.

My father's firſt letter, after their arrival in England, entirely removed ſuſpenſe and apprehenſion from my heart; for it told me that if he had been permitted to ſelect a partner for me, Adela was the being whom he ſhould have choſe.—Night and day I proſecuted my ſtudies, with an ardour that Adela alone could have inſpired: ſhe was the genius, that directed my mind toward improvement, and ſhe was the inciter of all emulous deſires! The time at length arrived, when I had gained the ſummit of that knowledge which ſcholaſtic inſtruction is able to teach, and I was ſummoned to return to the boſom of my family, for the purpoſe of receiving the reward of all my toils.

Thoſe who have experienced the delight of meeting a beloved object, after a ſeparation of two tedious years, may form ſome idea of the inexpreſſible felicity which I experienced, upon preſſing Adela to my heart; but thoſe, who have never enjoyed that gratification, can have but a faint conception of the felicity I felt!—Eight years are now elapſed ſince that bleſſed moment, when I firſt addreſſed her by the fond appellation of wife, and ſince that propitious hour, ſome new felicity is continually occurring, to make me grateful for the choiceſt bleſſing in life!

STATE *of* LITERATURE *in* SPAIN.

THE Spaniſh capital, Madrid, does not poſſeſs that great literary trade, nor afford thoſe advantages for ſtudy and publication, nor preſent in every family, or ſocial circle, that full-

neſs of literary information, or that eager curioſity about books, which diſtinguiſh London, Paris, Madrid, and Leipſic. Yet there are at Madrid a number of bookſellers who act to a certain degree as publiſhers, and who import from time to time many excellent publications from abroad. Here are alſo ſome very valuable public libraries. And there are, perhaps, to be found in the Spaniſh dominions, men of genius as fervid, and of learning as profound, as any other parts of Europe can boaſt.

The library of the king of Spain fills two long apartments, with two cloſets on the ſides. It ſtands in the weſtern extremity of the town, in a ſquare, over-againſt the opera-houſe. No perſon is admitted to enter, otherwiſe than in a decent ſort of full dreſs. It is open to the public five hours every day. It contains about 200,000 volumes. Spain is regarded as a principal ſeat of Roman catholic ſuperſtition; and its literature is ſuppoſed to be ſubject to all the reſtraints, which bigot ſuperſtition delights to impoſe. Yet ſome of the boldeſt productions of deiſm have places on the ſhelves of this library. The works of Shaftesbury and Bolingbroke are diſtinguiſhed among theſe; and are not refuſed to almoſt any who deſire to peruſe them.

Nine different periodical publications come out in numbers, to gratify the curioſity of the inhabitants of Madrid. The "Memorial Literario, one of the beſt of theſe, is a monthly miſcellany, containing curious papers on ſubjects in philoſophy and the arts, with ſketches of the contemporary progreſs of Spaniſh literature. Another ſimilar monthly publication has the title of "Miſcellanies Inſtructive and Curious; or Annals of Literature, Science, and Arts." This deals ſomewhat more than the other in that ſort of information which is adapted to promote the improvement of the uſeful arts. Of a ſimilar character are the Salamanca Journal of inſtruction and amuſement, and the Literary Courier of Murcia. Of the Commercial Courier of Spain, and the Indies, two ſheets are publiſhed every week. Its deſign is to communicate all new and valuable information for the improvement of commerce, rural economy, and the arts. Every conſiderable city in Spain has its particular diary, journal, or newſpaper. The gazettes of Madrid and Barcelona are publiſhed twice a week. The Courier of Cadiz, and the Poſt-boy, come out every day. The Mercury of Hiſtory and Politics, is a monthly chronicle of news. A literary and military journal is publiſhed twice a week at Gerona in Catalonia. A court calendar, a nautical almanack, and a merchant's almanack, are the beſt annual publications of this ſpecies which appear in Madrid. The public academies, colleges, and inſtitutions for the advancement of knowledge which exiſt in Madrid alone, are not fewer than one-and-twenty. Many of the members of the royal ſociety for the improvement of economy, are prudent, ingenious, and patriotic ladies. There is a royal ſchool for mineralogy,

neralogy, under the direction of Mr. Herjen, a very ingenious and induſtrious German. Beſides the ſocieties at Madrid, there are in the reſt of Spain ſixty-one ſocieties inſtituted for the improvement of the arts of uſeful induſtry, and the arrangements of public economy. The botanical works of Linneus; the medical writings of Cullen; the chymical publications of Fourcroy and Lavoiſier, have been likewiſe tranſlated, in whole, or in part, into the Spaniſh language. Smith's Wealth of Nations, and Middleton's Life of Cicero, have found Spaniſh tranſlators. Kirwin's Treatiſe on Manures, Sir G. Staunton's Account of the Embaſſy to China, and the novels of Fielding and Richardſon, have had the ſame honour.

Deſcription of a Cataract at Haſod, in Cardiganſhire, the picturesque Seat of Mr. Jones.

[From Lipſcombe's Journey into South Wales].

THE gay month of May was uſhered in with a moſt gloomy louring morning,—the ſnowling wind roared through the hollow valleys,—the dark clouds obſcured the hills, now robing in their diſmal mantle the ſwelling ſides of theſe tremendous mountains, now receding from their ſummits, and admitting a gleam of ſunſhine. One while deſcending in rattling ſhowers, at another time, unfurling their wide extended borders, and enveloping the whole ſcene before us, in awful ſhade.

The weather becoming more favourable we ſet out to explore the ſcenery of the Devil's Bridge, and I can only regret the inadequacy of my pen to deſcribe what I ſaw or felt on that occaſion.

The bridge conſiſts of a ſingle arch, over a chaſm between two lofty mountains, which are covered with wood from their ſummit to the brink of the Mynach, which ruſhes with great impetuoſity between them; and of a ſecond arch, which is made to ſpring from the firſt, and embracing a wider ſpan, paſſes directly over it.

The architecture is rude and ſimple, but the accompaniments are grand beyond deſcription.

Paſſing the bridge, and turning ſhort on the left, both the arches are in view, and the horrid gulph into which the Mynach precipitates itſelf, and from whence it falls into the chaſm below.

Taking a ſecond path, which leads by a zigzag courſe to a projecting point of the hill, we came in view of three caſcades. On the left, the great fall of the Mynach, which drops at once more than a hundred feet perpendicularly, beſides ſeveral ſmaller falls, above and below among the rocks. Oppoſite, a fine

ſlender

ſlender caſcade pouring its tranſlucent waters from a ledge of rocks into a corner of this romantic valley, which is lined on all ſides with wood. On the right, the bold and impetuous fall of the Rhyddol.

The ſurrounding rocks, from among whoſe crevices innumerable oaks and beech trees ſhoot forth their waving branches, are covered with moſs; and their ſummit riſes to the height of more than four hundred feet.

This accounts for the *deceptio viſus* in viewing the fall of the Rhyddol, from the Hafod Arms, which is infinitely delightful as well as ſurpriſing.

Returning about half way up the hill, turned to the left, and declined through the wood, paſſing two narrow caſcades, which fall from the north-eaſtern ſide, and arrived at the bed of the Rhyddol, which is formed with immenſe blue ſtones, worn ſmooth by the attrition of the water.

Encloſed in this profound ſolicitude, every thing around me huſhed into the ſtilleſt ſilence, excepting the roarings of the caſcade, I had time to contemplate the awful projections of the rocks, and the luxuriance of the trees which grow from their interſtices.

Creeping along a rude path which has been lately made cloſe to the river, I came to the cataract itſelf; but how altered! how wonderfully changed!—from the inſignificancy of a fall of water of a few feet, iſſuing from the narrow crevice of a rock, into a little baſon among the ſtones below, it is now a mighty torrent, ruſhing with a thundering noiſe, out of a tremendous chaſm, and after a fall of ſeveral yards, in which it appears folded back in a vaſt ſheet of foam, burying itſelf in a profound abyſs, whoſe dark ſurface is ſcarcely agitated by the force and weight of this great body of water.

Never can I forget the ſenſation which I felt in contemplating this ſolemn and impreſſive ſcene. My ſoul, filled with rapturous admiration, looked "through nature, up to nature's God." His wonderous works, here glorioufly diſplayed in ſcenery ſo noble and majeſtic, ſpake to my inmoſt mind! and while I beheld the tranſparent ſtream, with gratitude to Him who bade theſe waters flow, the ſun darted in brilliant rays from the edge of a black cloud, on the ſpot where I ſtood, and the water ſparkled with a luſtre not to be deſcribed.

I was rivetted to the place, and experienced that thrilling horror, that reverential awe, that holy dread, which an aſſemblage of the grandeſt ſcenery of nature can alone inſpire; nor did I leave this ſacred temple of ſolitude until I had humbly adored the Creator and Preſerver of all around me,—the great, the mighty Lord! and Father of the Univerſe!!!

"Theſe

" Thefe are thy glorious works, parent of good!
" Almighty! thine this univerfal frame,
" Thus wond'rous fair; thyfelf how wond'rous then!
" Unfpeakable! who fitt'ft above thefe heavens,
" To us invifible; or dimly feen
" In thefe thy loweft works; yet thefe declare
" Thy goodnefs beyond thought, and pow'r divine.
* * * * * * * * * * * * *
" Hail! univerfal Lord!"

In my afcent through the woody flope, paffed two fmall cafcades, which, though defcending with a gentler ftream, and over a more gradual declivity, are not without their fhare of beauty, and picturefque effect. Here, having no better mode of allaying my thirft, I laid myfelf flat on the ground, and quaffed the health infpiring pellucid beverage, which re-animated me with ftrength and fpirits to climb the hill.

From the fummit, though elevated to fo great a height, the view extends no farther than to the top of the neighbouring mountains, which enclofe this romantic fpot; the imagination, therefore, can only wander; the eye is confined to thofe objects only, which are prefented in a narrow compafs. Hence it is that they are felt completely, and have fo forcible an effect; becaufe there is no diftraction of ideas, by an introduction of diftant objects, and the eye, " being hindered from ranging, the mind is forced to find entertainment for itfelf."

Account of the taking of the French Invincible Standard.

Narrative (by Authority) of the Movements of the 42d Royal Highland Regiment on the 21ft of March, 1801.

ON the morning of the 21ft of March the picquets of the referve had given their fire and retired, when Brigadier General Oakes ordered the left wing of the 42d to advance. Major Stirling, who commanded this wing, gained the left of the redoubt, in which the 28th regiment had taken poft and were engaged, when he immediately encountered the enemy in front. They were at this time endeavouring to force the redoubt, the ruins, and the corps which communicated from thence to the fea. To the left of the major's pofition, the road from Alexandria to Aboukir, paffes through a confiderable hollow which feparated the 42d from the guards, a fpace which was unoccupied by any troops in the firft line. On this road the officers of the light company defcried and gave information of a column of the enemy, directing its march upon their flank, and having with them a ftandard and a field-piece. The major himfelf foon after afcertained this column to be French, and directed the officer,

commanding the light company, to be ready to form front to his flank, in cafe any attempt fhould be made to turn it. The firing at this time was very fmart, both in his front and to the right.

Paffing by the rear, he had juft reached the right of the wing he commanded, when he heard a difcharge of grape, and on returning rapidly to the left, faw a French battalion in his rear, with a field-piece and fix horfes, and two loaded camels behind them. Conceiving himfelf likely to be placed between two fires, he did not hefitate to order the wing to face to the right about and charge. The order was obeyed with a fpirited promptnefs, which infured the difcomfiture of part of this corps, and obtained poffeffion of the gun. The head of the enemy's column, followed by Major Stirling, directed its movements on the ruins, and was met by the right wing of the 42d under Lieutenant-Colonel Alexander Stewart, who here joined in the conflict.

Thus preffed, a part of the column fought fhelter in the ruins, which they entered, receiving the fire of fome companies of the 58th regiment. The 42d at this time clofed in with them, and their ftandard was taken from the bearer by Major Stirling, who configned it in charge to a non-commiffioned officer. The furvivors of the enemy immediately furrendered, and were marched prifoners to the beach, by Enfign Hillas of the 42d regiment.

Both wings of the 42d, now quitting the ruins, formed a battalion, under the orders of Lieutenant-Colonel A. Stewart, and proceeded to the ground which the left wing had occupied at the commencement of the action, on the left of the 28th redoubt.

Along with the 28th, the regiment was now engaged in oppofing the repeated attempts of the enemy to force the redoubt; attempts repeated alfo, in the fame manner, by frefh bodies endeavouring to come round its left, apparently to break the line of the 42d, and force the redoubt.

The column in front kept up a heavy fire, advancing at the fame time, when Sir Ralph Abercromby coming up to the 42d regiment, gave orders that the enemy fhould not be allowed to gain the height.—Orders were at that moment given by Lieutenant-Colonel A. Stewart to charge, which was inftantly done, and the French infantry were driven down the declivity to a conſiderable diftance in front, and left of the pofition of the referve. They retreated through the intervals of their cavalry, who were now obferved, as the fmoke cleared away, clofe to the left of the 42d.

The exertions of this charge had difordered the line, and Lieutenant-Colonel A. Stewart judging that the enemy's cavalry were preparing to charge in turn, ordered the 42d to form quickly on the grenadiers, and prepare to receive them. This

moment was ſelected by the enemy for a deſperate charge. It was doubtleſs a moment in which a regiment, preſſing cloſe on a retreating enemy, cannot be ſuppoſed to be correctly in line. The charge of the cavalry was made en maſſe, and in ſome places penetrated the intervals which had been occaſioned by the movements to form on the grenadiers, an order which in the continued firing of muſquetry could not be diſtinctly heard by the whole battalion. The right were protected by the fire of the 28th on the redoubt, and Brigadier General Stewart bringing up his brigade at this critical moment, his own regiment gave the enemy a cloſe and well directed fire, which allowed time to the 42d to join their efforts to thoſe of the reſt of the reſerve and of the foreign brigade in repelling the cavalry. This ſervice was ſpeedily accompliſhed with the effect ſtated in the diſpatches of the commander in chief. The reſt of the action conſiſted in ſharp ſhooting and cannonading, as ſtated in the ſame diſpatches.

The non-commiſſioned officer, (Serjeant Sinclair) to whom the ſtandard was given in charge, was wounded in the rear of the regiment, and by him the ſtandard was loſt.

The 42d reflect with great ſatisfaction on the prompt and effective ſupport they received from the 28th regiment, the flank companies of the 40th regiment, the 58th regiment, and queen's German regiment, with whom they more immediately acted.

The above narrative was drawn up from information furniſhed by the officers concerned, and at their deſire it has been ſubmitted to our inſpection, and we declare it conformable to our beſt obſervation and recollection of the facts.

(Signed) A. STEWART, Major and Lieutenant-Colonel 42d R. H. Regiment.
JAMES STIRLING, Major and Lieutenant-Colonel 42d R. H. Regiment.

GENERAL RETROSPECT,

For JANUARY, 1803.

FRANCE.

IT requires no great extent of political ſagacity to perceive that the conſular (or, as it will probably be, the imperial) throne of France reſts at this moment on a moſt precarious baſis. Whenever the ſucceſſion has been diſturbed in any ſtate, time and caution are neceſſary to reduce a nation again to what may be termed a regular government. In France we have ſeen lately a ſucceſſion of revolutions. If a ſmall but active party have had the temerity to fire the alarm-gun, or to ſound the tocſin (ſo prone are the French nation to change), they have ſeldom

failed to engage the populace of Paris, and the bulk of the ſoldiery in their favour. Old things then eaſily give way to new; and, with the French, a government of a twelvemonth may be almoſt conſidered as ſuperannuated. If the information contained in the public prints is to be depended on, or if we may truſt the reports of thoſe who have viſited the country, the military in France are far from being ſatisfied with their preſent government. We repeat it, the chief conſul would have acted a wiſe part to have reduced the military eſtabliſhment inſtead of augmenting it. The failure of the St. Domingo expedition, and other cauſes, will increaſe the preſent diſcontents; and ſhould the unlucky ſtars of Bonaparte urge him again to a renewal of hoſtilities to any of the European powers, there is but little probability that the enthuſiaſm of the nation will be found to ſecond his efforts. It is one thing when a body of people ſuppoſe themſelves contending for their independence and their liberty; and another when they are ſhedding their blood to gratify the ſelfiſh ambition of their ruler. Except a war be popular, there is but a ſlender chance of ſucceſs. The reluctant ſpirit which was manifeſted in the late attempt to enforce the conſcription, abundantly confirms this reaſoning; and in what a ſtate muſt France be at preſent, with all the military force which it boaſts *upon paper*, if, in the melancholy ſituation of its army in St. Domingo, the chief conſul can only diſpatch a reinforcement of 3000 men!

Bonaparte has been long affecting to tread in the ſteps of Charlemagne, though neither the time, nor the ſtate of Europe, are in his favour, He now aſpires, it is ſaid, to the title of emperor of the Gauls. If he wills it, he will certainly atchieve it; but how long will he bear his bluſhing honours? He muſt do ſomething more ſubſtantial for the nation; he muſt ſhew that he lives not merely for ſelf, but that he has their real intereſt in view.

Extent of territory has hitherto been a ruling object with the chief conſul; and in that reſpect he ſeems likely to receive an additional gratification by the reſignation or depoſition of the king of Etruria. The Florentines, it is reported, diſſatisfied with their new monarch, have petitioned General Clark to induce the interference of the conſul, either to reſtore them their ancient ſovereign, the grand duke, to eſtabliſh them as a ſeparate republic, or to unite them to the Italian republic, already eſtabliſhed. If this intelligence may be relied on, it is not difficult to ſee where the meaſure originates, or to gueſs at its iſſue. Etruria will probably be added to the Italian republic.

While the chief conſul is thus extending his European dominions, he is not inattentive to colonial acquiſitions. It is confidently aſſerted, that by his influence with the court of Madrid he has obtained a ceſſion of Eaſt and Weſt Florida; and that

active

active preparations are making for the dispatching a large body of troops to take possession of this new acquisition.

It is said that the senate have lately discovered some reluctance to the investing of the chief consul with any further dignities. This is however too inconsistent with their general character of flexibility, to be deserving of much credit. In the Italian republic he has experienced a stronger spirit of resistance, in consequence of which some new arrangements have lately been adopted, of which the principal is the suppression of all assemblies not approved by the government.

On a general view of the state of politics in Europe, we find but one serious cause of quarrel between France and Great Britain, and that is Egypt. The beys have been completely victorious over the Ottoman forces, as our readers will see under that head. In the mean time the British forces have not yet evacuated Egypt, under the plea, it is said, of expences incurred in the conquest of that country, which the Porte has not yet reimbursed. While such is the state of things in Egypt, the French influence at Constantinople is visibly gaining ground, and M. Sebastiani has been sent from France to Cairo, and received there as an accredited minister. It appears therefore not improbable that the French may be ultimately employed by the Porte for the re-conquest of Egypt: and this will most likely be resisted by Great Britain, who will of course be apprehensive for her possessions in the east. Thus the two nations, by the pernicious ambition of *one* man, may be involved in a new train of horrors and calamities. May Heaven (in pity to mankind) avert such a crisis!

HOLLAND.

There never perhaps was a more outrageous dereliction of principle than the interference of the French in the affairs of independent nations. In time of war some apology might be offered for the maintenance of French troops in the territories of friendly powers, to prevent their falling into the power and under the direction of an enemy; but in a time of profound peace, there is not the shadow of excuse for such a controul. If indeed it is right that France should be the dictator of Switzerland, of Spain, of the Batavian republic, and pretend to regulate their internal affairs at this time; then the coalesced powers were more than justified in endeavouring to force a government upon the French themselves. A very flagrant instance of this unjust interference has lately occurred. Some time since, a dispute had arisen between the city of Amsterdam and the Batavian republic relative to the mode of levying the taxes there. Taking advantage of this trivial circumstance, the chief consul dispatched General Montrichard to take the command of the French troops in the Dutch service, ordering him to fix his head-quarters at the Hague. The Batavian government, with a

becoming ſpirit, repreſented that it could not recogniſe General Montrichard in this capacity, the aſſent of the republic not having been previouſly obtained; and intimated an intention of continuing the French troops no longer in their pay. The reply to this repreſentation was an order from the chief conſul demanding a loan of 80,000,000 of florins (about ſeven millions ſterling) and an intimation, on their pleading incapacity, that he would ſend an army of 40,000 men into the centre of the republic, to enforce the collection of it. Later advices however intimate, that the Dutch are now in hopes of procuring the removal of the French head-quarters from the Hague. Poſſibly, as the affairs of the chief conſul in the Weſt Indies become more embarraſſed, he may think it prudent to relax in his demands on this republic; or poſſibly they may have commuted for their offence by the equipment of the fleet which is intended to convey the new governor of Louiſiana, General Victor, to the place of his deſtination.

GERMANY.

The emperor has not yet ratified the definitive concluſum with reſpect to the indemnities. The vote of Brandenburg, ſeconded by thoſe of Bavaria, Heſſe Caſſel, and Wirtemberg, declares a readineſs to contribute to the furtherance of the intereſt of the grand duke of Tuſcany, but objects to any reſerve being inſerted in the general concluſum on that ſubject. All the votes hitherto given have been in favour of the general concluſum. It is however ſuppoſed that the grand duke of Tuſcany will be advanced to the electoral dignity, and that he will receive from Munich the biſhopric of Eichſtadt, the allodial property of that court in Bohemia, and ſome diſtricts in the Upper Palatinate.

Thoſe who conceive that the activity and encroaching ſpirit of popery is altogether ſubdued, will do well to direct their attention to the inſidious propoſal of the court of Vienna for increaſing the number of catholic votes in the diet of the Empire. By the ſpirit and firmneſs of the king of Pruſſia this manœuvre has for the preſent been fruſtrated. His majeſty declared that, however in future he might be diſpoſed to withdraw his oppoſition to ſuch an arrangement, at this time, at leaſt it appeared unneceſſary and improper.

EGYPT.

Such are the revolutions in the military force and genius of ſtates and empires, that the once formidable power of the Ottoman Porte now ſhrinks before the moſt puny antagoniſt. As the perfidy of the French towards Touſſaint in St. Domingo has been amply avenged, ſo the cruelty of the Grand Vizier ſeems to have recoiled upon himſelf in Egypt. By letters from Conſtantinople,

ſtantinople, bearing date the 2d of December, it appears that the Porte had juſt received advices of the entire defeat of their forces there. The Mamalukes, it is ſaid, were ſurrounded by the Ottoman troops under the pacha of Cairo; but in the mean time Oſman Bey had procured a large reinforcement unknown to the Pacha. The other beys then brought a body of troops to act on one ſide of the Turkiſh army, while Oſman Bey attacked on the other, The conſequence was the total route of the Ottomans, with a dreadful carnage, which was only put a ſtop to by the intervention of the Engliſh from Alexandria. In the mean time the beys are entire maſters of Lower Egypt.

Moſt extraordinary changes have happened in our time in the political world: but none is more aſtoniſhing than the alliance, which is ſaid to have been contracted on this occaſion between the Porte and the famous Paſwan Oglou. That atrocious rebel, it is now reported, is the man to whom the divan confides the conqueſt of Egypt, and he is making preparations to that effect. Should this be the caſe, either the Porte has determined to get rid of a troubleſome neighbour, by ceding to this enterpriſing chief the government of Egypt, or he, in accepting the commiſſion, has deeper views. The Porte is probably equally jealous of the French and Engliſh, the only two powers who could eſſentially aſſiſt it in this object; and theſe powers are probably equally jealous of each other.

WEST INDIES.

The ſituation of the French in St. Domingo becomes every day more deſperate. On the 2d of January, General Le Clerc expired of a malignant fever, after an illneſs of ten days. He is ſucceeded by General Rochambeau, a man of approved talents, who, when the laſt diſpatches came away, was taking meaſures for maintaining his poſt, in the hope of a reinforcement ſpeedily arriving from France. But even of the poſſibility of keeping the negroes at bay for that little time, ſtrong doubts were entertained by the beſt informed perſons in the French army.

At Guadaloupe the French have been more ſucceſsful; and if we may depend upon the official ſtatements, the rebellion there is nearly extinguiſhed, cultivation reſtored, and the colonial produce in ſuch profuſion, that it encumbers not only the warehouſes but even the ſtreets. The exaggerated repreſentations in their own favour, which the French government is in the habit of receiving, or at leaſt of publiſhing, may juſtly excite ſome doubts concerning the accuracy of theſe accounts; and ſhould the inſurgents in St. Domingo prove ſucceſsful, there is but little probability that the flame of reſiſtance will not be again revived in Guadaloupe.

GREAT BRITAIN.

It muſt be obvious to any man who views the preſent political ſtate of this country, that the miniſtry are weak in the parliament, but ſtrong in the people. Within the parliament, the moſt powerful intereſts, the moſt opulent families of the country, the borough-mongers, the loan-mongers, the contractors, all who gain by war, all who fatten on the diſtreſſes of the public, are combined againſt them; without, the free voice of the Engliſh nation has ſanctioned their proceedings, and their adverſaries are afraid to ſpeak out their wiſhes or intentions.

Though we approve of the conduct of the miniſtry in general, in one inſtance we think it leſs deſerving of commendation. It would have been not only becoming the dignity and courage of the Britiſh nation, but the dictate alſo of ſound policy, to reduce the eſtabliſhment. We cannot but cordially agree with Mr. Fox, "that it would have been greater in a miniſter, and would have ſtruck more terror into our enemies, to have paid off fifty millions of the national debt, than to have maintained 50,000 ſeamen." It would at once have ſhewn to Bonaparte, and to the world, the reſources of Britain. It would have ſhewn, that the power of France was not capable of exciting an alarm in Britiſh hearts, and that ſhe could not take us unprepared. If, indeed, there is an excuſe for the practice of impreſſing ſeamen, it is that it ſaves a permanent expence to the nation:—while that practice exiſts, we muſt aſſert, there is no argument for a large naval eſtabliſhment; and while Great Britain can man a large fleet in a ſingle night, ſhe muſt be invulnerable. In this inſtance Mr. Addington appears to have been influenced rather by the clamours of his adverſaries, the war-party, than by his own judgment. We regret that ſuch a vote has paſſed the Houſe of Commons, as every indication of alarm is a mark of puſillanimity.

In the beginning of the month intelligence was received of an alarming mutiny in the Mediterranean. A ſquadron of four ſail of the line, the Gibraltar, the Superb, the Dragon, and the Triumph, ſailed from Gibraltar for Malta. Soon after they left the rock, the crew of the Gibraltar mutinied, took poſſeſſion of the ſhip, and ran her up under the ſterns of the other veſſels, cheering as the ſignal of revolt. The crews of the other veſſels, however, remained firm to their duty; and the mutineers, panic-ſtruck with this unfavourable reception, were eaſily over-powered by their officers. The leaders in the mutiny were immediately tried by a court martial, and executed.

AN ANECDOTE.

WHEN Fielding had finiſhed Tom Jones, being much diſtreſſed, he ſold it to an obſcure bookſeller for 25l. on condition

dition of being paid on a certain given day. In the mean time, he ſhewed the manuſcript to Thomſon, the poet, who was immediately ſtruck with its great merit, and adviſed Fielding by all means to get free from the bargain, which he did without much difficulty, as the bookſeller was not capable of eſtimating the value of his purchaſe.—Thomſon recommended the work to Andrew Miller, and the parties met at a tavern over a beef-ſteak and a bottle. Miller began with ſaying, "Mr. Fielding, I always determine on affairs of this ſort at once, and never change my offer. I will not give one farthing more than two hundred pounds." "Two hundred pounds!" cries Fielding. "Yes," ſays the other, "and not one farthing more." Fielding, whoſe ſurpriſe aroſe from joy, and not diſappointment, ſhook him by the hand, ſealed the bargain, and ordered in two bottles of wine. Miller got a very large ſum by the ſale of the book. He at different times during his life aſſiſted Fielding with 2500l. which debt he cancelled in his will.

Da Vinci's Directions for compoſing a Battle Piece.

THE victorious party will be running forwards, their hair and other light parts flying in the wind, their eye-brows lowered, and the motion of every member properly contraſted; for inſtance, in moving the right foot forwards, the left arm muſt be brought forwards alſo. If you make any of them fallen down, mark the trace of his fall on the ſlippery gore-ſtained duſt; and where the ground is leſs impregnated with blood, let the print of men's feet and of horſes, that have paſſed that way, be marked. Let there be ſome horſes dragging the bodies of their riders, and leaving behind them a furrow, made by the body thus trailed along.

The countenances of the vanquiſhed will appear pale and dejected. Their eye-brows raiſed, and much wrinkled about the forehead and cheeks. The tip of their noſes ſomewhat divided from the noſtrils, by arched wrinkles terminationg at the corner of the eyes, thoſe wrinkles being occaſioned by the opening and raiſing of the noſtrils: the upper lip turned up, diſcovering the teeth. Their mouths wide open, and expreſſive of violent lamentation. One may be ſeen fallen wounded on the ground, endeavouring with one hand to ſupport his body, and covering his eyes with the other, the palm of which is turned towards the enemy. Others running away; and with open mouths ſeeming to cry aloud. Between the legs of the combatants let the ground be ſtrewed with all ſorts of arms; as broken ſhields, ſpears, ſwords, and the like.

Many dead bodies ſhould be introduced, ſome entirely covered with duſt, others in part only; let the blood, which ſeems to

iſſue immediately from the wound, appear of its natural colour, and running in a winding courſe, till, mixing with the duſt, it forms a reddiſh kind of mud. Some ſhould be in the agonies of death; their teeth ſhut, their eyes wildly ſtaring, their fiſts clenched, and their legs in a diſtorted poſition. Some may appear diſarmed, and beaten down by the enemy, ſtill fighting with their fiſts and teeth, and endeavouring to take a paſſionate, though unavailing revenge. There may be alſo a ſtraggling horſe without a rider running in wild diſorder; his mane flying in the wind, beating down with his feet all before him, and doing a deal of damage. A wounded ſoldier may alſo be ſeen falling to the ground, and attempting to cover himſelf with his ſhield, while an enemy bending over him endeavours to give him the finiſhing ſtroke. Several dead bodies ſhould be heaped together under a dead horſe. Some of the conquerors, as having ceaſed fighting, may be wiping their faces from the dirt, collected on them by the mixture of duſt with the water from their eyes.

The corps de reſerve will be ſeen advancing gaily, but cautiouſly, their eye-brows directed forwards, ſhading their eyes with their hands to obſerve the motions of the enemy, amidſt clouds of duſt and ſmoke, and ſeeming attentive to the orders of their chief. You may alſo make their commander holding up his ſtaff, puſhing forwards, and pointing towards the place where they are wanted. A river may likewiſe be introduced, with horſes fording it, daſhing the water about between their legs, and in their air covering all the adjacent ground with water and foam. Not a ſpot is to be left without ſome marks of blood and carnage.

On the ORIGIN *of* ALL THINGS.

THE mind, with all its powers, loſes itſelf in ſurveying the works and ways of God. I have a dark indiſtinct recollection of my firſt emerſion into thought. I can remember ſome of the impreſſions made of the ſorrows and joys felt when I was a little child. Soon after I began to exiſt, I began to perceive that I did exiſt, but for the knowledge of all that preceded, I ſtand indebted to a father's intelligence, to a mother's tenderneſs: they are to me the beginning of days and the oracles of truth; their own pittance of illumination flowed in the ſame channel. But there muſt have been a point when thought began—there muſt have been an intelligence which could communicate the power of comprehenſion—there muſt have been a ſpirit which could breath into man's noſtrils the breath of life—there muſt have been a Being without a beginning to make a beginning!

LONDON

LONDON FASHIONS *for* FEBRUARY.

Two Full Dreſſes. SHORT robe of plain patent net or crape, embroidered with ſilver plate in a manner which produces the ſame effect on both ſides. The ſleeves ſhort and plain, are made of white lace, and finiſhed with a bracelet. The train is of white ſatin, embroidered round the bottom with ſilver. White ſhoes. Tiara ornament in the hair, and bracelets on the arms.

Dreſs of pink crape or patent net, embroidered with gold plate in the ſame manner as in the preceding. The drapery finiſhed in a point on the left ſide, and faſtened to the dreſs with gold cord and taſſels. Very full ſleeves of pink crape the ſame as the dreſs. The front made plain and very low, with a lace tucker drawn full round the boſom. A white ſatin petticoat, embroidered round the bottom with gold.

Head Dreſs.—A ſmall round turban of white crape, trimmed round the front with gold. A white oſtrich feather placed behind, ſo as to fall over the left ſide.

Promenade Dreſſes.—Round dreſs of cambrick muſlin. Spencer cloak of black velvet, trimmed all round with broad lace. Black velvet bonnet, ornamented with black feathers. Bear muff.

Round dreſs of white muſlin, trimmed round the bottom with a coloured border. Long ſleeves made acroſs, and confined with two bracelets. Long veil of lace or patent net twiſted round the head, the ends falling on each ſide. A gold comb on the top of the head. Bear muff.

General Obſervations.—The prevailing colours are puce, coquelicot, green, and amber. Pelices of velvet, or kerſeymere, are univerſal. Dreſſes are made very low in the back, and the lace which trims the boſom, inſtead of forming a frill, is drawn up cloſe as a tucker. The ſleeves are made quite plain, or very full; the plain ones conſiſt of alternate ſtripes of lace and muſlin. Feathers are generally worn, chiefly oſtrich. Beaver hats and bonnets have, at leaſt for the preſent, ſuperſeded thoſe of velvet.

A QUESTION, *by Taſſo, of Fluſhing, in Cornwall.*

A Clock hath two hands; one of which goes round in one hour and half, and the other in one hour and two-thirds: required from thence the exact time of the day, or diſtance of time when the ſaid hands will be directly in oppoſition to each other, next after their ſetting out together at twelve at noon, and both moving the ſame way.—Alſo required the exact time of their meeting, ſuppoſing them to move, at the ſame rate, the contrary way, from the ſame time of ſetting out together.

Anſwer, by P. Gove, of Exeter, to W. England's Enigma, inſerted December 13.

HOW many groan beneath that load,
OPPRESSION's galling chain!
How many feel the tyrant's ſtroke,
And ſeek relief in vain!

What can ſupport their ſinking frames,
Or what relieve their care?
But the celeſtial beams of hope,
Which baniſh hell deſpair.

☞ We have received the like anſwer from H. Humphreys, and P. Gove, of Exeter; and W. Mann, and W. Bickham, jun. of Aſhburton.

Anſwer, by J. Chubb, of Everſhot, to J. Gidley's Rebus, inſerted December 20.

WHEN with ſickneſs we are bedded,
Then's the time when DEATH's moſt dreaded.

*** We have received the like anſwer from W. Mann, and W. Bickham, jun. of Aſhburton; J. Whittle, of Upway; Recluſe, of Awlifcombe; Thomas Bullock, of St. Columb; P. Gove, of Exeter; and J. Lewis, of Poole.

Anſwer, by Recluſe, of Awlifcombe, to J. Paſcal's Enigma, inſerted December 20.

I'LL envy not the rich their wealth,
While I enjoy content and HEALTH.

†‡† We have received the like anſwer from J. Lewis, of Poole: P. Gove, H. Humphreys, and T. Boult, of Exeter; T. Bullock, of St. Columb; Walter Bickham, jun. and W. Mann, of Aſhburton; J. Whittle, of Upway; J. O. Zillwood, of Dorcheſter; and E. R. Reynolds, jun. of Yeovil.

A CHARADE, *by Amicus, of Poole.*

AN ancient weapon that require s [illegible] ſkill;
A place where dwells a dangerous weapon ſtill;
Join theſe together, and they'll ſoon afford,
A place's name, and title of a lord.

A CHARADE, *by J. O. Zillwood, of Dorcheſter.*

MY firſt an inſect ſmall conceals;
A border, wits, my next reveals:
Attune your harps, your voices raiſe,
And with my whole to God give praiſe.

A REBUS, *by W. Read, of Upway.*

A Mooriſh title, gents. deſery;
My next a bird that ſoars on high;
That monſter name that guarded Hell;
Likewiſe, a vowel you will tell;
A town in Suffolk make appear;
A ſavage beaſt will form the rear:
Th' initials join'd will plain expreſs
A ſomething that I much deteſt.

POETRY.

For the Weekly Entertainer.

On the Departure of a Regiment from Plymouth for the Indies.

ADIEU, ye brave men! May no rude gales
Arouſe the dubious ocean's roar,
But genial breezes ſwell the ſails
That waft you from Britannia's ſhore.

Go valiant hoſt, where glory leads,
And (proſtrate at the ſhrine of fame)
Behold your native country's deeds,
That gild Britannia's honour'd name.

Where India's wealthy climes extend
(Ambitious of the fame applauſe),
Do you your country's rights defend,
And live and die in England's cauſe.

Full many a tear on beauty's cheek
Shall flow when you, alas! depart,
And many a flattering ſigh beſpeak
The ſad emotions of the heart.

On ſome tall cliff the fair, reclin'd,
Shall view the fatal bark remove,
And like the ſummer's gentle wind,
Fan the white ſails with ſighs of love.

Who would not ſhine in hoſtile arms
To guard their country, and the fair?
And brave the rage of war's alarms,
Their lovely ſmiles, their ſighs to ſhare.

Again farewell! may halcyon hours
Smile gayly on your deſtin'd way;
And Heav'n protect you from the pow'rs
Of India's fierce, unclouded ray.

And grant that I, with fond delight,
(Tho' now, alas! condemn'd to mourn),
May live, ye noble youths! to write
A ſong of joy at your return.

Devon. HILARIUS.

CHRISTMAS.

WHILST angry Boreas ſcuds about,
And froſt and ſnow, and all the rout
Of Scandinavian ſcourges,
Are howling thro' the ſtormy ſky,
We quickly to the city fly,
When ſuch purſuers urge us.

There tyrant buſineſs, cold, and care,
Would almoſt drive us to deſpair,
Did not a jovial fellow,
Old Chriſtmas clept, with famous cheer,
Roaſts, puddings, claret, and ſtrong beer,
Conſpire to keep us mellow.

Our belles, wrapped up in ſilks and furs,
Our beaux, in daſhing boots and ſpurs,
The live-long day are flocking
Along the ſnow bepowder'd ſtreet,
Where piercing air, and cutting ſleet,
Set all their mouths a ſmoking.

In ſpite of comforter or muff,
Some thouſands catch a teazing cough,
The wicked winter's gift;
But Chriſtmas, with his jolly gueſts
Good-humour, charity, and feaſts,
Sends all complaints adrift.

If ſleek-ribb'd ice the water ſhrouds,
On ſkates propp'd up what crowds on crowds
From every quarter gather:
To ſkim the ſurface round and round,
Like wild-ducks wheeling o'er a pond,
And thus enjoy the weather!

Let faſhion leave her drawing-room,
Let beauty from her toilet come,
The ſage forſake his cloſet;
Range at the board, and keep it up!
While Chriſtmas hands about the cup
At this his yearly viſit.

Since now nor concert, play, nor ball,
Nor antic maſk, nor public mall,
The great one's hours employ;
May they attend to merit's ſigh,
And wiping pity's ſtreaming eye,
Give looſe to ſocial joy.

For now the year her farewell takes,
With Twelfth-night gambols, fragrant cakes,
And ſparkling draughts of ſherry;
And hoary Chriſtmas, with his throng,
Mirth, laughter, toaſt, huzza, and ſong,
Arrive to make us merry!

VERSES

VERSES *on* ST. DOMINGO.

WHAT are thoſe ſhadowy countleſs hoſts
That hover o'er this iſle?
And, as her miſeries increaſe,
Grin a farcaſtic ſmile?

While crackling fire devours her canes,
Or from her towns aſcends,
Hear how their ſoul-appalling ſhout
The aerial region rends.

Some to each negro's ſooty hand
The blade of death ſupply;
And ſome his vengeful ſpirit ſtirs
To conquer or to die.

The throng'd exulting ghoſts are theſe
Of that extinguiſh'd race,
Who, ere the cruel Spaniards came,
Poſſeſs'd this happy place.

Mild were their manners, pure their thoughts,
Humane each guileleſs heart;
No lines of avarice mark'd their face,
No trait of poliſh'd art.

But men as brothers they receiv'd,
Whene'er the wanderer came;
At length arriv'd a Chriſtian crew—
And now extinct their fame!

O! for the poet's lyre divine,
Their ſorrows to rehearſe;
With all their magic influence
Of energetic verſe.

But I forbear: the hiſtoric page
Their ſacred ills proclaim,
Tranſmitting to eternity
Their baſe oppreſſor's ſhame.

And time has whipp'd the hours along
That flow his chariot drew;
And reach'd the long-protracted day,
By fate to vengeance due.

For lo! deſtruction's angel here,
His beſom in his hand,
To ſweep pale Europe's filth away,
Stalks thro' the guilty land.

His voice proclaims, "Behold the
"fruits
"Oppreſſion always yields;
"And tremble all ye iſles around
"At theſe enſanguin'd fields."

Port-au-Prince, Oct. 25, 1802.

TO DELIA.

WITHDRAW not fair, thy cheek of down,
Nor ſteal thee from my arms away;
There is no terror in thy frown,
It ſays not what the anger'd ſay:
It means to chide! its chiding, love,
Thy trembling, downcaſt eyes belye—
Light o'er thy face brief paſſions move,
Like lightnings in a ſummer ſky.

O ſhun me not—thy mother ſlept:
Stillneſs held all, thou didſt not fly,
O'er her ſick couch we anxious wept,
And eager watch'd, whilſt none was nigh.

Then as I preſs'd thee, mine, thy tears,
Moiſten'd my cheek with willing dews;
That which thou didſt 'midſt woes and fears,
In joy's fond hour wilt thou refuſe?

Child of delight, thy bluſhes ſpare,
Ceaſe, ceaſe theſe chilling doubts to prove:
Thou that haſt giv'n whole days to care,
At leaſt may give a night to love.

M. C.

For the Weekly Entertainer.

BACCHANALS.

SWEET Shakeſpeare wildly ſings*
Of mariners and kings:
That cradled on the billow
The deck or maſt his pillow,
The ſea-boy falls aſleep
Above the roaring deep:
But ſleep, from beds of down,
Flies heads that wear a crown.
And hark! the giddy throng,
With tabor, dance, and ſong,
Drive him far hence away
Until the dawn of day!
Would but a ſtorm ariſe,
And ſweep the darken'd ſkies,
While light'nings flaſh'd around,
And thunders rock'd the ground,
Yon crew would found no more
Than gulls 'mid ocean's roar!

Soft tenant of the ſky!
Meek peace! for thee I ſigh:
On earth but ſeldom ſeen,
'Mid vales and hillocks green,
To ſooth the peaſant's cell
Where ſleep and ſilence dwell.

But ſtill thy favourite reſt
Is lovely Delia's breaſt!
O! for ſome ſylvan ſhed,
With waving boughs o'erſpread,
With her to paſs the night
Till morning pour'd the light,
Lull'd by the whiſtling gale,
Or ſtreamlet of the dale!

* Henry's ſoliloquy to ſleep.